

# SLÁINE: EL HATH NO FURY...

PROG 420  
1 JUNE 85

£1.45 Malaysia  
£1.45 Australia  
£1.45 New Zealand  
80p Mercury  
70p Venus  
60p Mars  
10p Asteroid Belt  
110p Saturn  
10p Neptune  
2g Pluto

**24p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**KILL THE  
HU-MAN!**

**COSMIC COMPETITION!  
WIN THE HENSHIN  
ROBOS!**

G. Fabry '85



# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

It has been a hectic week in the Command Module, thrill-power-wise. While one green hand was programming this powerful prog, the other was applying the finishing touches to this year's zarjaz **2000 AD SCI-FI SPECIAL**. Incidentally, the Henshin Robos (see my competition on Page 15) reminded me of those mechanical marvels, *Ro-Busters*...and by a happy coincidence, the very same *Ro-Busters* appear in my **SCI-FI SPECIAL '85**! And while we're on the subject, *Rogue Trooper* - whose scrofnig combat scan is located on this prog's back page - also plays a commanding role in the **SCI-FI SPECIAL '85** which we were discussing only a nano-moment ago! Anyway, enough about that...I'll leave you to enjoy your thrills, while I zip off to the printers to supervise production of my **2000 AD SCI-FI SPECIAL '85** - which, as a point of general interest, goes on sale priced 60p on June 8th. SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

# THARG



## CRUSTACIA DOG

Drawn by Earthlet Elvin Talbot, Derby. £10 Winner.



## JUDGE DREDD?

Borag Thungg, Tharg,

My friend's parents have told me that they've seen a video advertising a *Judge Dredd* film or cartoon. Is this true? If it is, please give me some information about it, as I would probably buy it because it would be as zarjaz as your mega-comic. From Earthlet William Wright, Colchester. £5 Winner.

To the best of my knowledge there are no Dredd videos on the market at the moment. However, try consoling yourself with Art Robot Cam Kennedy's zarjaz new 10-page *Judge Dredd* story. This appears in my **2000 AD SCI-FI SPECIAL '85**.

## HALO JONES?

Dear Tharg,

*Halo Jones* is brill and fantastic. How about a massive Pin-Up of this stunning lady? From Earthlet Tim Hughes, Fleet. £5 Winner.

It shall be done. A double-page colour scan of *Halo Jones* will appear in my **2000 AD SCI-FI SPECIAL '85**.

## D.R. & QUINCH?

Dear Tharg,

Looking through my back progs recently, I noticed your plans for 1985. Alas, there was no mention of *D.R. & Quinch*. Does this mean that we will never get to hear "My Incredible Life" by Waldo 'D.R.' Dobbs? From Earthlet Matt Timson, Leicester. £5, like, Winner.

Who knows? All we can say for certain is that a thrill-powered new *D.R. & Quinch* saga rears its ugly head in my **2000 AD SCI-FI SPECIAL '85**, man.

## JUDGE THARG

Drawn by Earthlet Brendan McCarthy (no, not that Brendan McCarthy), Dublin. £10 Winner.

## ADVERTISEMENT

## THE VERY FIRST STRONTIUM DOG STORIES



*Strontium Dog Book One* is written by John Wagner with art by Carlos Ezquerra, featuring the very first stories from *Strontium Dog*'s silver paper. *Strontium Dog and Wall* are on the trail of assorted galaxy scum: mass murderer - Max Quince, two-faced mutie - Billy Joe, and lethal space pirate - Papa For-Ka, in the year 2180. 64pp. Softcover £4.75 incl. P&H.

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LONDON WC2H 8NA, ENGLAND.**

Please allow 28 days for delivery. Also customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2-00 bank handling charges. For our catalogue of *Judge Dredd* and *2000 A.D.* products, send a large (9x6") self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: **THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.**

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....

I Dislike:.....

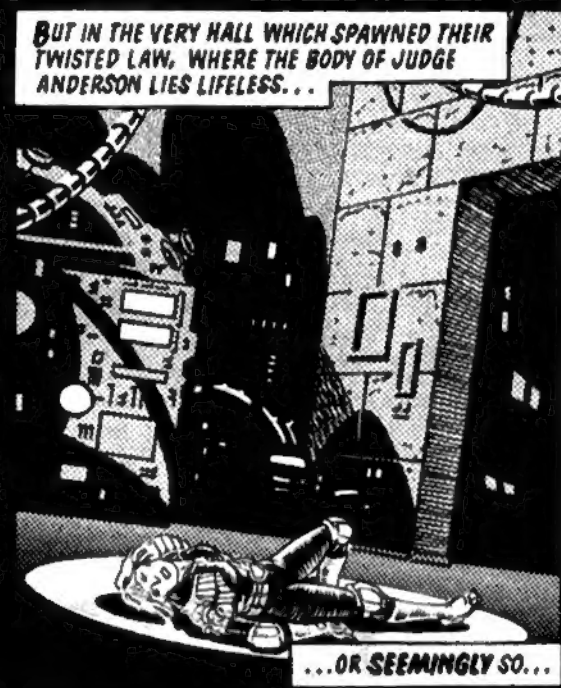
My Age is..... **420**

# ANDERSON **PSY** DIVISION

SOMETHING STIRS ON DEADWORLD.  
NOT IN THE STREETS AND QUADS,  
WHERE THE BONES OF THE TORMENTED  
LIE ANKLE-DEEP...

NOT IN THE  
GREAT SQUARE,  
WHERE ONCE THE  
DARK JUDGES  
DISPENSED  
THEIR AWFUL  
JUSTICE...

BUT IN THE VERY HALL WHICH SPAWNED THEIR  
TWISTED LAW, WHERE THE BODY OF JUDGE  
ANDERSON LIES LIFELESS...



...OR SEEMINGLY SO...

## THE RESURRECTION



AWARENESS RETURNS SLOWLY, AS IF WAKING FROM A DRUGGED SLEEP -



DROKK!  
FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN  
CHEWED UP AND  
SPAT OUT!





ONLY THE PSI JUDGE'S  
EXCEPTIONAL  
MENTAL ABILITIES  
HAD SAVED HER  
FROM DEATH'S  
PSYCHIC CLAWS -



- ONLY A SUPREME EFFORT OF  
CONCENTRATION HAD CONVINCED  
THE DARK JUDGE THAT HER  
LIFEFORCE WAS EXTINGUISHED.

SSHEE ISSS  
PURGGED!

NOW, AS SHE  
RECOVERS FROM  
HER ORDEAL, ONE  
SICKENING  
THOUGHT NUMBS  
HER BRAIN -

DEATH AND HIS LAUGHING  
BOYS ARE GONE - BACK  
TO THE CITY.

OH, ANDERSON - YOU  
CHUMP! YOU GRADE A,  
CERTIFIED TUBE!

IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S  
RON REAGAN BLOCK,  
DARK JUDGEMENT HAS  
ALREADY BEGUN -

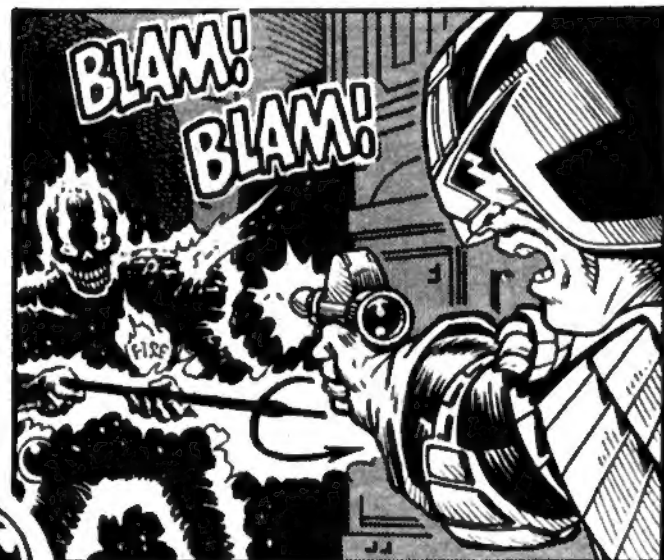
THE CRIME ISSS LIFE - THE  
SSSENTENCCE ISSS DEATHHH!

AAAAH!

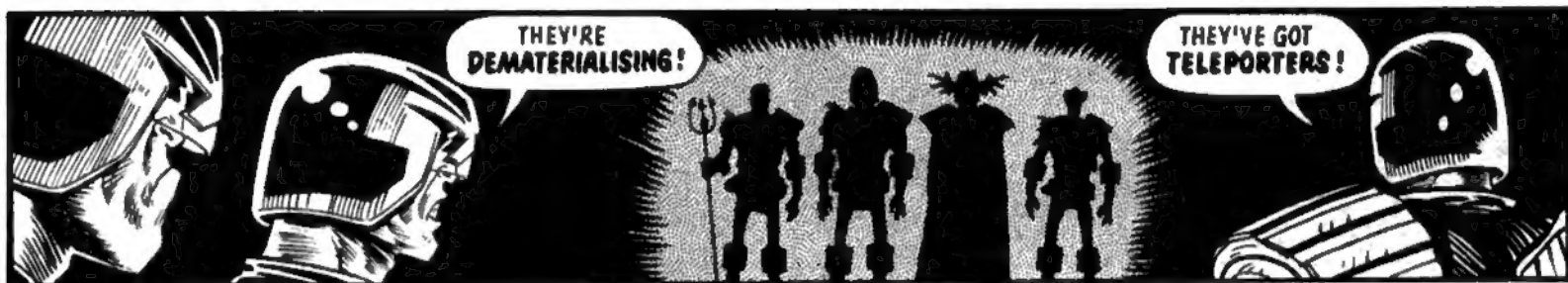
JUDGE DEATH

JUDGE FIRE

JUDGE MORTIS -  
HIS FOETID TOUCH  
BRINGS DECAY!







ON DEADWORLD, JUDGE ANDERSON  
RETRIEVES THE DIMENSION JUMP -

WARPING!

-AND REAPPEARS IN THE HALL OF  
JUSTICE BLACK MUSEUM.

HEY,  
ANDERSON!

HEY  
YOURSELF!  
CAN'T  
STOP!



THERE'S GOT TO BE  
TWO HUNDRED DEAD  
HERE, CHIEF JUDGE.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW  
WE CAN FIGHT THESE  
DEVILS NOW THEY'VE  
GOT TELEPORTERS.

ANDERSON!

THEY'VE  
STARTED!

OH GRUD! WHAT  
HAVE I DONE?

NEXT PROG:

CITY  
OF  
THE  
DEAD





# THARG'S

# FUTURE-SHOCKS

# EGGRAVATION

IN THE WORKS CANTEN OF "INFERNO FOODS INC." MAC DUMPTY PAUSES OVER HIS THIRD HELPING OF SIMION REPTILE EGGS...

THIS HUMANITARIAN BUSINESS GOES TOO FAR... AM I RIGHT, JACK?

YOU'RE RIGHT, MAC...

I MEAN, I'M ALL FOR SAVING CUTE LITTLE FURRY CREATURES...

BUT SIMION MUCUS REPTILES? YEAAGHH! NO WAY!



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT: ROBERT  
P. MULLIGAN  
ART: DUMPTY  
E. BRADBURY  
LETTERING: ROBERT  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73e

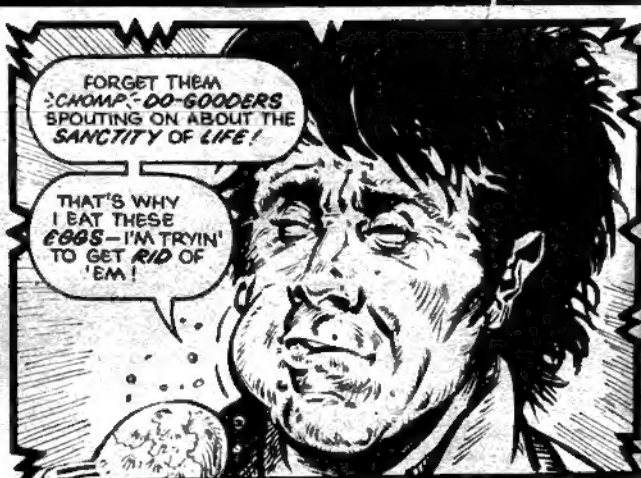
THAT LIFEFORM JUST AIN'T NATURAL, JACK!

GREAT BLOBS OF GLUTINOUS SLUDGE WOBBLIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE... THEY'RE DISGUSTING!

SIMION MUCUS REPTILES  
GLUTINOUS SLUDGE  
CUDDLY ALIENS?



RIGHT...



FORGET THEM  
"CHOMP-DO-GOODERS"  
SPOUTING ON ABOUT THE  
SANCTITY OF LIFE!

THAT'S WHY  
I EAT THESE  
EGGS—I'M TRYIN'  
TO GET RID OF  
'EM!



BUT THEY KEEP POPPIN' UP ALL OVER THE PLACE! WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?

HOW DO THEY REPRODUCE? HUH?

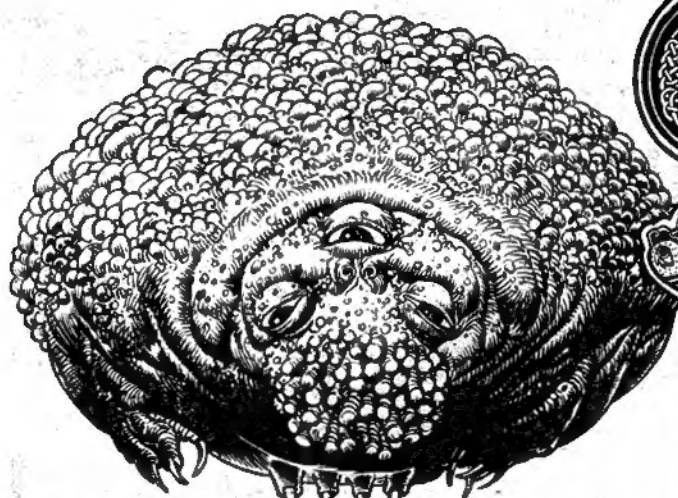


STILL, THE MORE EGGS WE EAT, THE LESS OF 'EM THERE'LL BE... RIGHT, JACK?

RIGHT, MAC...



# Slaine



PLUKE TRIED  
ONCE MORE  
TO TAKE OFF...  
THEN SANK TO  
THE GROUND. BY  
NOW, A METAL  
FROTH WAS  
GUSHING FROM  
HIS WOUND,  
AND HIS TOP  
ROSE AND FELL  
RAPIDLY—AS IF  
PANTING FOR  
BREATH...

THEN ANOTHER  
DISC ANIMAL  
APPEARED  
OVERHEAD...

MAKING  
ENCOURAGING  
WHISTLING  
SOUNDS, IT  
LOWERED  
FOUR  
TONGUES...



SCRIPT:  
PAT MILLS  
ART:  
GLENN FABRY  
LETTERING:  
STEVE POTTER



BUT THE EL  
WOMEN DROVE IT OFF  
WITH SPEARS AND  
ARROWS...

...AND CONTINUED TO TORMENT  
PLUKE—PRODDING HIS WOUND  
WITH THEIR SWORDS...

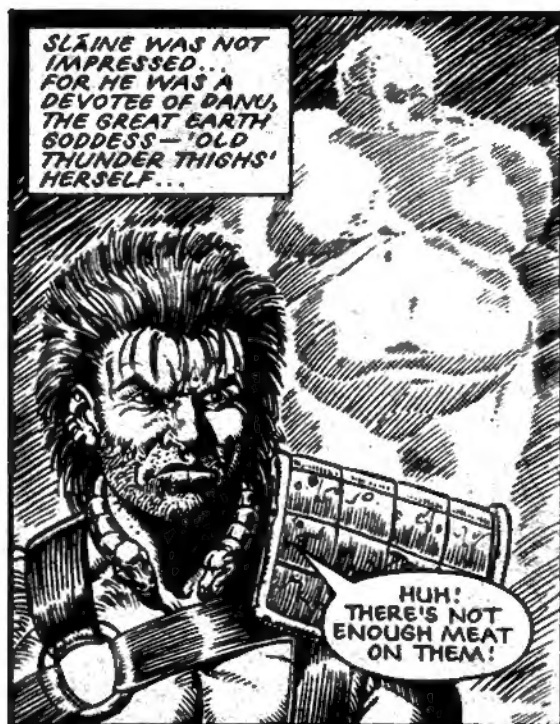


SHALL WE  
POKE HIS  
EYE OUT?

NOT YET!  
WE WANT  
IT TO  
LAST!

MURDACH!  
THOSE EL  
WOMEN WILL  
PULL THE  
LIMBS OFF YOU,  
SOON AS LOOK  
AT YOU!

MAYBE!  
BUT WHAT  
A WAY TO  
DIE!







TERRIFIED OF SLAINE, ONE OF THE ELS HAD LEAPT OVER A CLIFF... AND HUNG PERILOUSLY FROM A CREEPER...

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!

WE CAN AFFORD TO SHOW MERCY. LET'S PULL HER UP.

CUT THE ROPE.

WHAT? I... I CAN'T!

I CAN.

EL WOMEN AREN'T HUMAN—THEY'RE ENTITIES OF EVIL... LOOK...

SO TH!

AAAAAHH!

ALREADY THEY WERE TURNING INTO WEIRD SLUG-LIKE CREATURES, NOT UNLIKE GROM-CRUCH...





SO NOW  
THEY'RE OUT  
OF THE WAY, LET'S  
GET ON WITH  
KILLING AND  
COOKING OUR  
DINNER.

AYE... AFTER ALL  
THAT FIGHTING, I COULD  
EVEN EAT AN ANIMAL  
AS UGLY AS PLUKE!



MEANWHILE... IN THE ETERNAL FORTRESS...

HOW  
DID THE  
CYTHRONS  
GET IN?

SLOUGH FEG  
MUST'VE OPENED  
THE LOCK GATES  
TO THE TIME  
LAKE!

I THINK I'D  
BETTER HAVE  
ONE OF THESE  
LEYERS!

YOU CAN  
TRY, UKKO.  
BUT EVEN WITH  
THE LODGE-STONES,  
THE GUN STILL  
DEPENDS ON HOW  
MUCH EARTH-POWER  
WARPS THROUGH  
YOU...



...JUST  
A TRICKLE,  
I'M  
AFRAID.



WISH I  
WAS A MANIAC  
LIKE HIM!



NO  
OFFENCE!

MYRDDIN WATCHED  
THE FIGHTING WITH  
A HEAVY HEART...

THE  
CYTHRONS  
ARE WINNING,  
TLACHTGA...  
YOU MUST  
BRING ME THE  
BLOODFIRE  
POT.

BUT  
MAGUS!  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOUR  
INTERVENTION  
COULD  
MEAN?

A SHIFT IN THE  
MACROCOSMIC BALANCE,  
I KNOW— BUT I HAVE TO  
PROTECT MY PIGS!



AND THE RISK TO YOU PERSONALLY?

FEAR NOT, GIRL...ALTHOUGH I CALL ON THE BEAST WITHIN ME, MY MOTHER'S PURITY—HER INNOCENCE—SHALL PROTECT ME FROM THE BLACKNESS OF MY CYTHRON FATHER!

EMBERS WERE INSERTED INTO THE CUTS... TO FEED OFF THE BLOOD...

... WHICH WAS CHANNLED INTO BOLTS OF INCENDIARY ENERGY!

WITH MY CYTHRON BLOOD, I WILL DESTROY THEM...

I GIVE THEM...

**BLOODFIRE!**



AND I ANSWER YOU, MYRDDIN, WITH THE BREATH OF THE GREAT TIME WORM!



A SINISTER MIST POURED FROM THE TIME LAKE...



IN MOMENTS, WE WERE FROZEN IN TIME!

NEXT PROS

**ELRIDERS!**



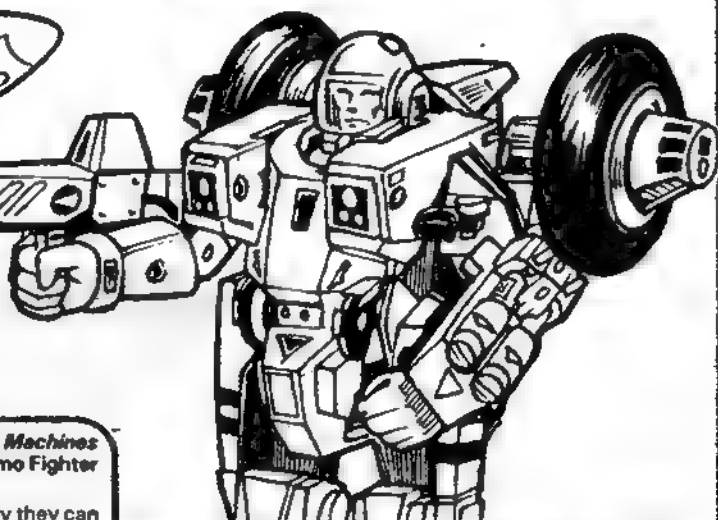
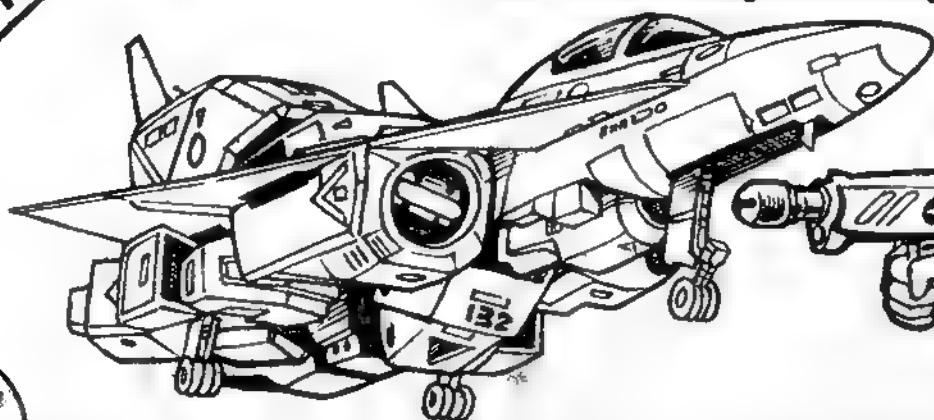
**BIG  
PRIZES  
FROM**



# THE HENSHIN ROBOS

**ARE  
HERE!**

10 sets of these amazing, multi-change robot toys must be won!



**Dateline 2080 AD:** Planet Earth has been invaded by the awesome *Legioss Fighting Machines* which can be transformed from an Armo Soldier Robot into an Armo Diver and then an Armo Fighter Craft!

Ranged against the invading Legioss are the *Mospeada*, four humans who know that only they can save their planet! To help them, they each have a Mobile Armoured Soldier System which converts into a high-speed Motor-Cycle and high-speed Armoured Racing Suit!

Now here's your chance to join the *Mospeada* and do battle with the invading *Legioss*. The stake is planet Earth itself!

Each set comprises...

**4 Legioss Fighting Machines!  
4 Mospeada Figures equipped with  
Mobile Armoured Soldier Systems!**

## HOW TO ENTER

It's like magic the way the Henshin Robos can change shape with just a twist and a turn. For our competition we've designed four rather strange fighting machines but they all use the same set of shapes which are shown next to them. All except one...and that is the one we want you to find!

The shapes used are visible in each design although some may overlap or even be inside one another. Find the machine that has a piece missing and write its number in the space on the entry coupon. Next, write the name of the shape which is missing (the size doesn't matter). For the last part of the competition choose any one of the four fighting machines and invent a name for it.

Finally, complete the entry coupon with your name, age and address, cut it out and stick it to the back of a postcard (or to the back of a sealed down envelope) and post it to: **2000 AD HENSHIN ROBO COMPETITION, LONDON SE99 6YP**. All entries must arrive by the closing date which is Wednesday 12th June, 1985.

## RULES

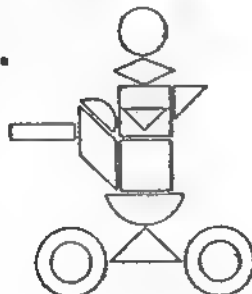
All entries must be on a proper coupon bearing the entrant's own name, age and address and stuck on to a postcard or the back of an envelope.

All accepted entries arriving by the closing date will be examined and the prizes will be awarded to the ten entrants who correctly identified the missing piece and the design concerned and who have, in the opinion of the judges, invented the most original and apt name for a design. Age will be taken into account and no entrant may win more than one award.

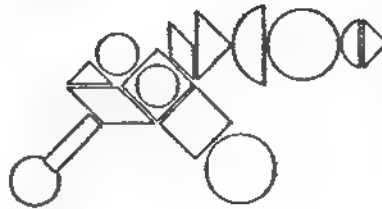
The competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, the Channel Islands and Isle of Man except for the children of employees of IPC Magazines Ltd., C.G.I.L. and their publicity agents, or of the printers of 2000 AD.

Decisions of the judges and of the Editor will be final and legally binding and no correspondence will be entered into. Winners will be notified and the result printed later in 2000 AD.

1.



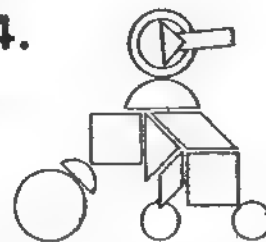
2.



3.



4.



Here is the set of shapes used



FREE ENTRY COUPON

2000 AD HENSHIN ROBOS COMPETITION

Fighting machine number ..... has a piece missing. The shape of the missing piece is a .....

My name for fighting machine number ..... is .....

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

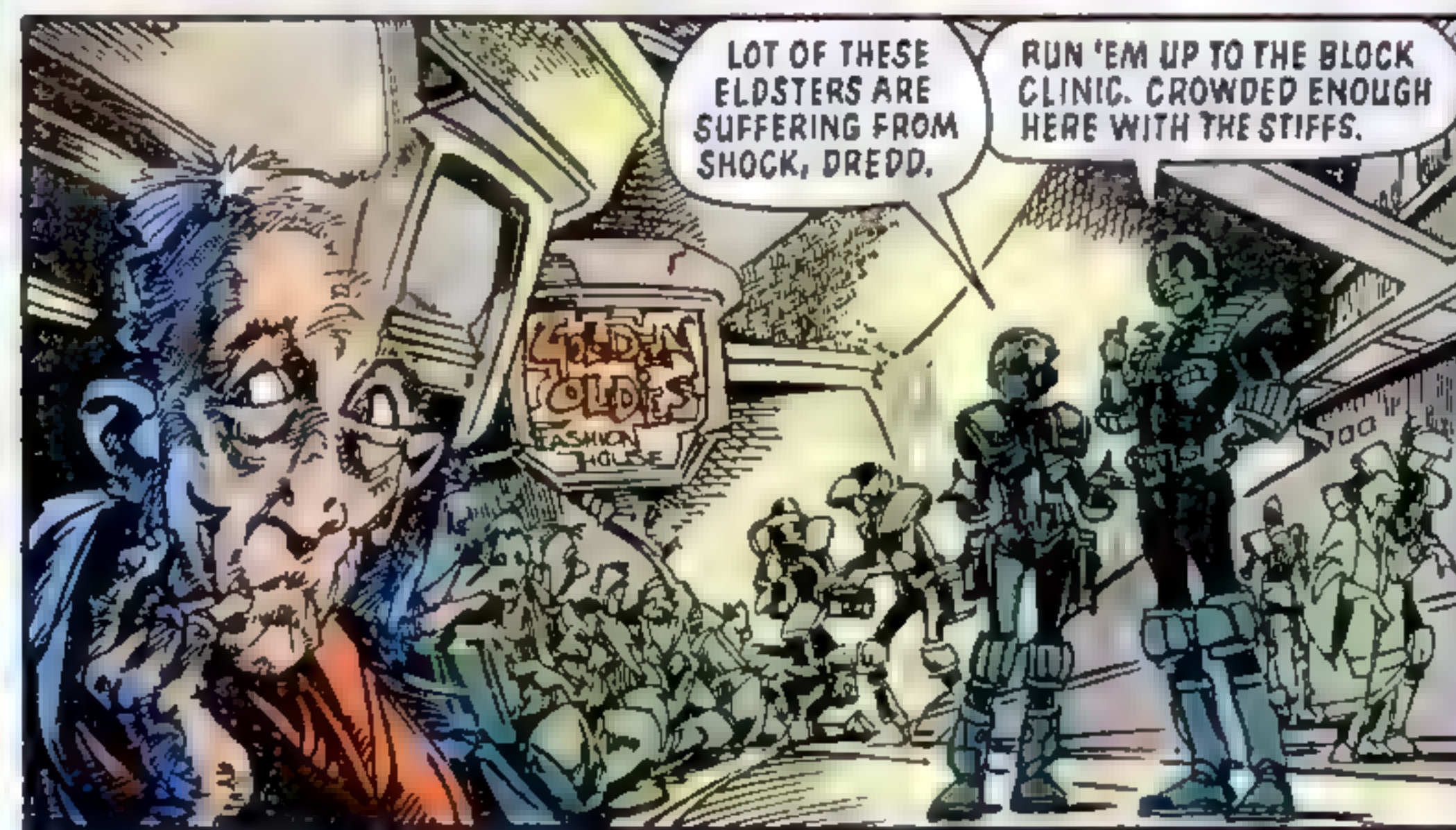
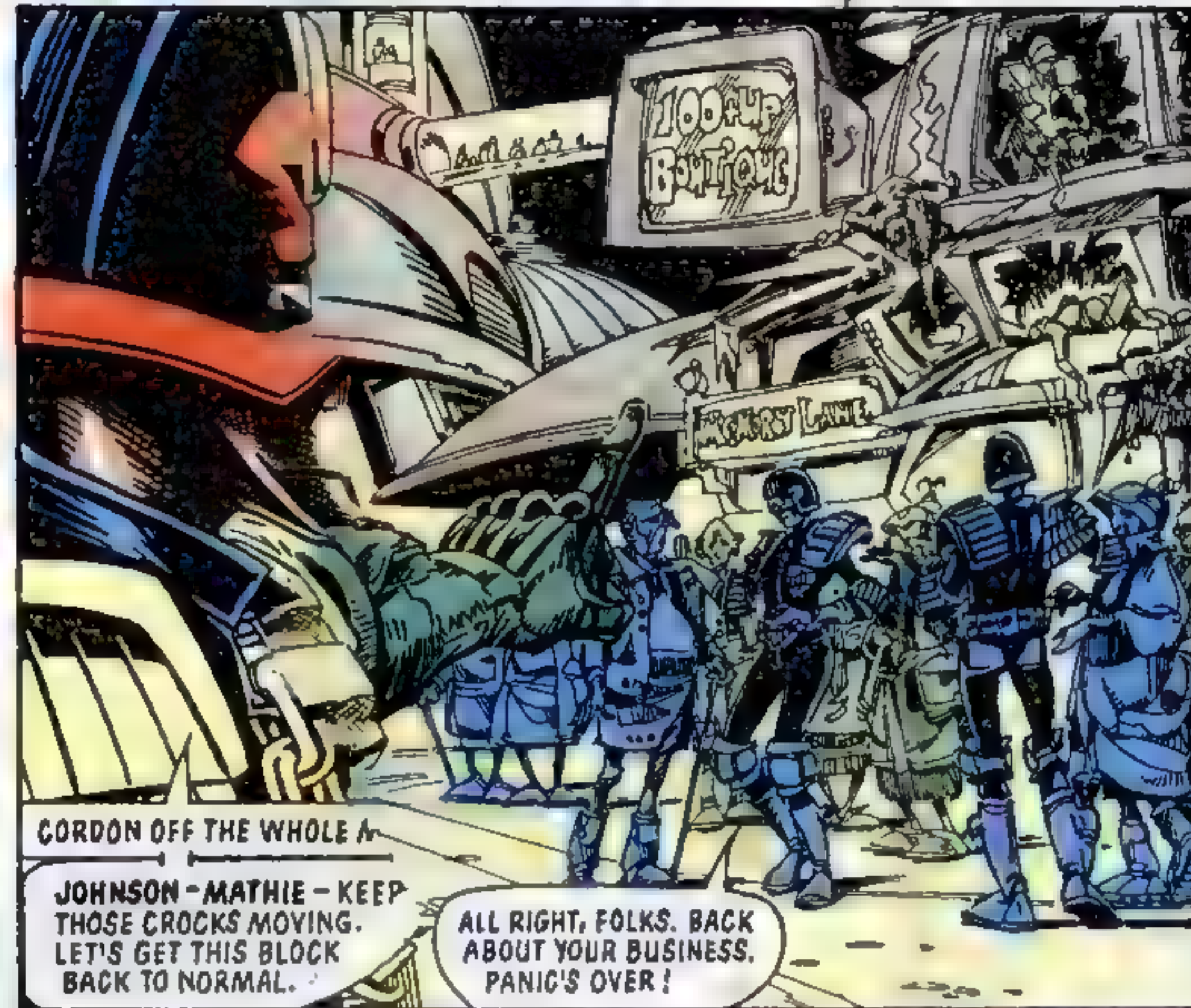
Please cut neatly around this line



RON REAGAN BLOCK FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM,  
WHERE THE DARK JUDGES HAVE RECENTLY STRUCK -

ALL AVAILABLE UNITS CONVERGE  
ON DUNC RENALDO ZOOM STOP!  
DARK JUDGES AT LARGE!

# JUDGE DREDD



WRITTEN BY  
IAN GIBSON  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
T. FRAME



**IN MEGA-CITY ONE, SEARCHING DISASTER VICTIMS FOR EVIDENCE OF PERSONAL CRIME IS STANDARD OPERATIONAL PROCEDURE -**

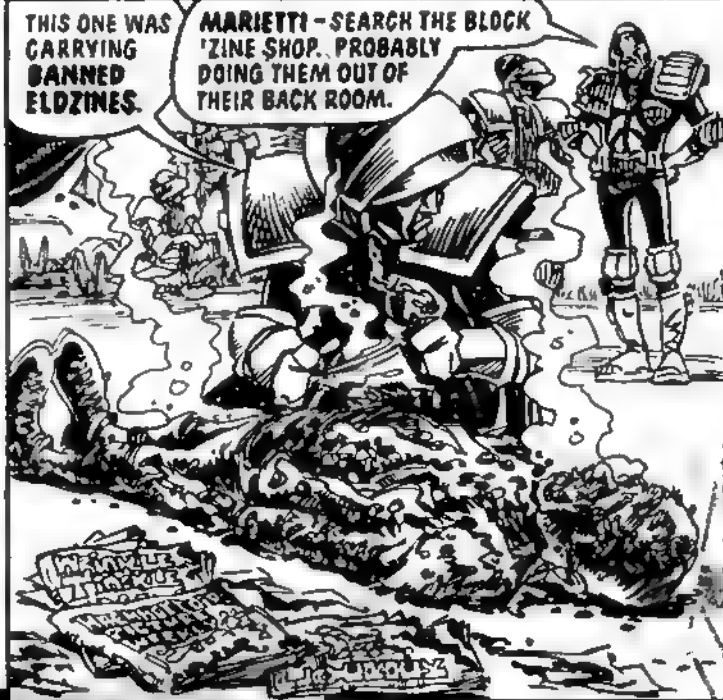
WE'VE GOT THE USUAL BATCH OF CONCEALED WEAPONS. ALMOST CERTAINLY FOR SELF-DEFENCE.

WON'T DO ANY HARM TO CHECK RELATIVES IN THE BLOCK - IF ONE MEMBER OF A FAMILY CARRIES, CHANCES ARE THEY ALL DO.



THIS ONE WAS CARRYING BANNED ELZINES.

MARIETTI - SEARCH THE BLOCK 'ZINE SHOP. PROBABLY DOING THEM OUT OF THEIR BACK ROOM.



INTERESTING ONE HERE, DREDD. CREEP'S CARRYING A MILLION CRED'S CASH.

WHAT'S HE DOING IN REAGAN ANYWAY? HE CAN'T BE OVER 40... BETTER RUN HIS PRINTS THROUGH THE COMPUTER.



NO NEED. I KNOW HIM. BO HANNON - LIEUTENANT FOR DUFF DEMSEY'S MOB.

DEMSEY AND HIS BROTHERS - DUD AND MICKIE - DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO BUST THEM. WE FIGURED THEM FOR DEAD... BUT COULD BE THEY'RE JUST HIDING OUT. MAYBE HANNON WAS BRINGING THEM THE DAY'S TAKE...

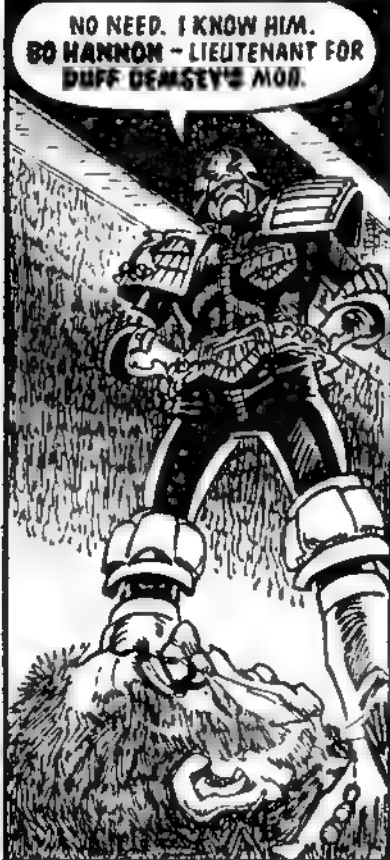
HIDING HERE? IN A CROCK BLOCK?

WHAT BETTER COVER COULD THEY FIND?

COMPUTER - RUN A CHECK ON ALL REAGAN RESIDENTS.

I WANT TO KNOW ANY BREAK IN NORMAL PATTERNS. ANY BEHAVIOURAL CHANGES THAT HAVE OCCURRED IN THE PAST TWO MONTHS.

RUNNING...



ITEM! THIS MIGHT BE WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR - THREE BROTHERS, ALPHONSE, APARTMENT 3130, HAVEN'T CASHED A WELFARE CHEQUE SINCE THE DAY AFTER DEMSEY DISAPPEARED.

LET'S CHECK IT!

WITH PRACTISED EFFICIENCY, FORENSIC SWIFTLY WORK THEIR WAY THROUGH THEIR CASE LOAD -

THESE ONES ARE CLEARED. TAKE 'EM TO RESYK.

WHILE ELSEWHERE, BEREAVED RELATIVES ARE INFORMED -

I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY SYMPATHIES FOR YOUR TRAGIC LOSS, MRS ZANDER.

NOW WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHERE YOUR HUSBAND GOT THIS WEAPON - AND WHY YOU NEVER REPORTED IT?

GULP!

AT APARTMENT 3130 -

TAKE 'EM!

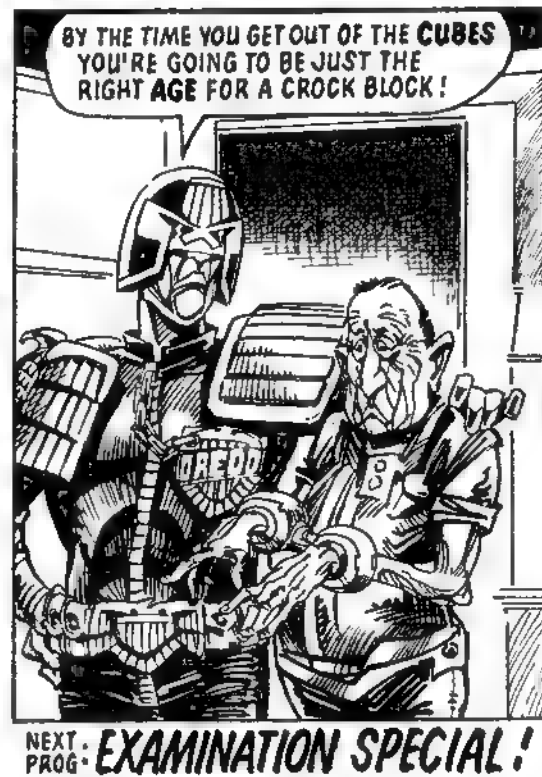
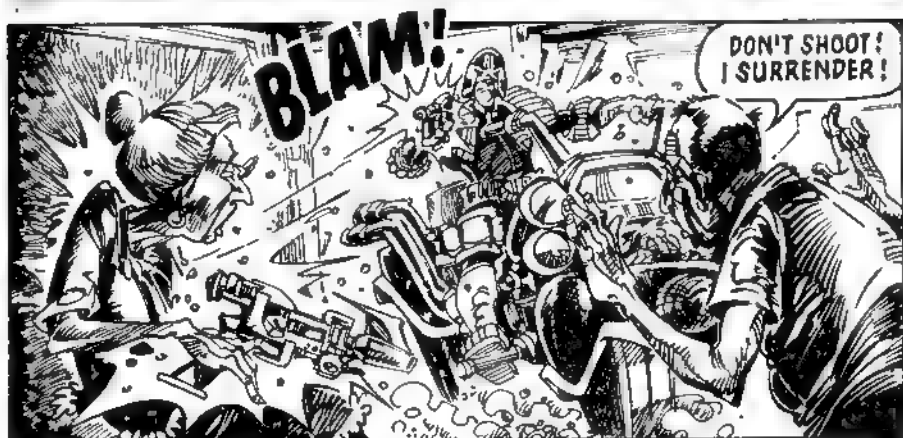
CRASH!

THIS IS A BUST!

UP AGAINST THE WALL! SPREAD 'EM!







NEXT  
PROG. **EXAMINATION SPECIAL!**



# BREATHLESS

WE WERE A THREE-MAN TEST PARTY ON A PLANET THAT DIDN'T EVEN BOAST A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE ---AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, MY GEOLOGIST HAD IT IN FOR MY MECHANIC...

I'M SICK OF ALL YOUR FOUL-UPS, SLOPPY JOE!

ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

HEY, CAPTAIN GRENZ. GET THIS SUCKER AWAY FROM ME!

SUCKER, AM I?  
SUCK ON THIS, FATHEAD!

KAPPOW!  
POW!  
POW!

DROP IT, TURNER! JOE MIGHT'VE BEEN A LOUSY MECHANIC...

BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN YOU COULD WASTE HIM!

TURNER SPRUNG ONTO HIS BIKE-BUGGY...

GO FLY A STARSHIP, GRENZ! I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE!

POD

TURNER!  
STOP OR I SHOOT!

MISSED HIM - BUT I BLEW OFF THE BIKE'S SPARE OXYGEN-TUBE!

SHRANGG!



2000AD

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
P. MILLIGAN

ART ROBOT  
R. BRANT

LETTERING ROBOT  
R. STARKINGS

COMPU-73E





# YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU!

THARG HAS DECIDED TO TRY  
THE GREAT BRITISH SPORT  
OF QUEUEING.



HMM. GIVE ME SOLAR SURFING ANY  
CENTURY. THESE EARTHLETS DON'T SEEM  
TO BE ENJOYING IT MUCH EITHER.



QUAEQUAM BLAG! THAT  
LOOK ISN'T BOREDOM -  
IT'S SEVERE THRILL  
POWER DRAIN!



THE WHOLE QUEUE  
IS INFESTED WITH  
THRILL-SUCKERS!



A SPOT CHECK CONFIRMS THARG'S WORST FEARS -

BRITAIN'S UNDER  
FULL SCALE  
THRILL-SUCKER  
INVASION!



UNLESS I ACT QUICKLY, THE  
COUNTRY WILL GO DOWN THE DRAIN!  
BECOME A LAND OF ZOMBIES  
USELESS AT EVERYTHING...

EVEN FOOTBALL!



BUT I NEED YOUR HELP, EARTHLETS! THE ONLY WAY TO COMBAT THRILL-SUCKER  
INFESTATION IS REGULAR JOLTS OF THRILL-POWER, AND THAT MEANS A WEEKLY ORDER  
FOR 2000 AD. FILL IN THE COUPON TO PROTECT YOURSELF AND THEN GIVE THE SPARE  
COUPON TO A FRIEND. REMEMBER, EARTHLETS - YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU!

## RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver\* 1 thrill-  
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Signature of Parent/Guardian\*

\*delete as applicable

## RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver\* 1 thrill-  
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Signature of Parent/Guardian\*

\*delete as applicable



THE BIG CLEAN-UP OF PLANET BURRITO'S  
NOTORIOUS OUTLAW REFUGE — THE 49TH  
TERRITORY — IS WELL UNDER WAY —

# Strontium 900

POLICE

THE KERCHEVAL BROTHERS  
— TWO LIVIN', ONE DEAD.

THAT'S GOOD FOR  
THIRTY THOUSAND  
CREDS REWARD!

DRAGONHEAD — ANOTHER  
THIRTY THOU. CHECK!

**DRAGONHEAD**  
PREVIOUS TOTAL  
100,000  
30,000  
AL 130,000

HIS TRACKER-ZARDS ARE PICKIN'  
UP A SCENT. HE'S OFF AGAIN!

GO GET 'EM,  
BOUNTYHUNTER!

OUT IN THE BADLANDS, THE BOUNTYHUNTERS GO ABOUT  
THEIR GRIM WORK, PENETRATING DEEPER AND DEEPER  
INTO OUTLAW COUNTRY —

THAT'S QUAID WINGUY IN THERE.  
FORTY THOU — DEAD OR ALIVE!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN GRANT  
ART ROBOT  
C. EZQUERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
GORDON ROBINSON

COMPU-73c

DEAD'LL DO!

BAA-PROOO-OOOOOM!

AAAAAAGH!

THE WISER OF THE OUTLAWS GO TO GROUND —

WE GOT ENOUGH FOOD FOR A MONTH!  
WE'LL LIE LOW TILL THE BOUNTY DOGS  
GIVE UP — THEN MATT BASTERSON AN'  
HIS BOYS'LL RIDE AGAIN!



WHAT THE SNECK — ?

STINGTAILS!

AAAAAGH!





STRONTIUM DOGS JOHNNY ALPHA, WULF STERNHAMMER AND MIDDENFACE McNULTY HAVE TEAMED UP TO WORK THE BIG BUST —









BETTER STAY WITH THE  
CAGE, MIDDENFACE.

AW C'MOAN! GI'ESABREKK!



TYPICAL!

JUST AS WEEL I AYE TAK'  
ALONG MY AIN WEE SUPPLY!



HERE YOUSE ARE, YE SCUNNERS!  
LUCKY FOR YOUSE I DINNAE LIKE  
TAE DRINK ALONE!

LATER —



RIGHT, LADS! NOO THAT YOUSE'VE HAD A FEW WEE DRAMS TAE  
ILE YER THRAPPLES, I'M GONNAE TEACH YOUSE A SONG!

I'LL SING IT JUST YINCE — AN' THEN I  
WANT YOUSE ALL TAE JINE IN!



I BELONG TAE GLESGAE — DEAR AULD GLESGAE TOON!  
AN' THERE'S SOMETHIN' 'TAE MATTER WI' GLESGAE,  
'COS SOME BAMPOT'S BLAWN IT DOON!



AYE-AYE! DARKUS  
AND HIS HOWLERS...  
TROUBLE!

Next  
Prog:

"IT'S A BRAW BRIGHT  
MOONLIGHT NIKT  
THE NIKT!"

**NEXT PROG :**  
**HEAVY PSI**



**PROG 421 : ANDERSON'S LOOK IN THE FUTURE ?**

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